


**FINAL PART TO THE COMPETITION**

**MARVEL**  
14th Oct 89

**THE REAL**

**№70 40p**

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**GH**  **STBUSTERS™**





**W**elcome to issue 70 of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS!** Boy, have we got an issue for you this week! We can guarantee that you'll be totally *floored*, because this week starts with a story of tremendously evil proportions in which a devil-laden lift appears to have an unusually diabolical destination in **Elevator to Doom!** If you weren't scared of lifts before, you will be now! The only thing worse than a spook, is a spook that you can't see. Strangely enough the Ghostbusters have to face an evil spirit in **Night-bane Demon!** This is easier said than done, when you don't know exactly *what* you are facing! Then, apart from the usual goodies, there's a happening which will make you want to keep the light on in **A Spook at Bedtime!**

As if that wasn't enough, this week sees the final part of our **REAL GHOSTBUSTERS COMPETITION** with oodles of superbly spooky prizes, to give away. So, don't hesitate - read on!

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# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS



PETER VENKMAN



EGON SPENGLER



RAY STANTZ



WINSTON ZEDDEMORE

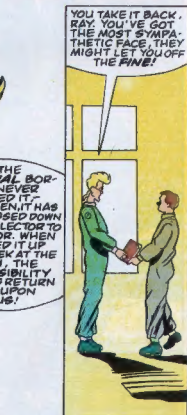


JANINE MELNITZ



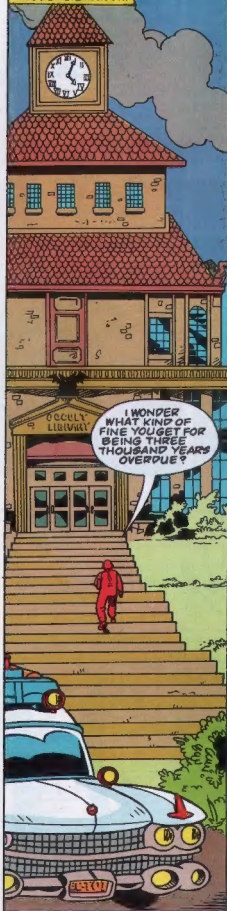
SLIMER

# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

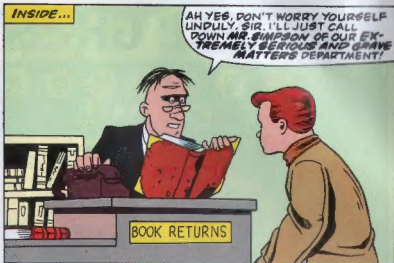




LATER, AT THE  
OCCULT LIBRARY...

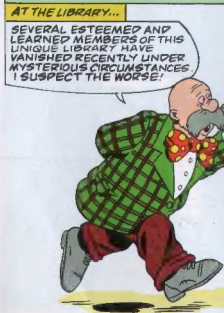
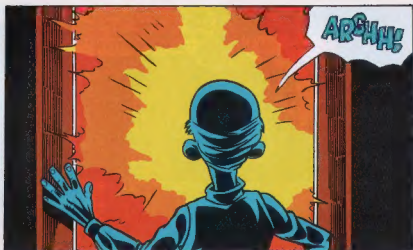


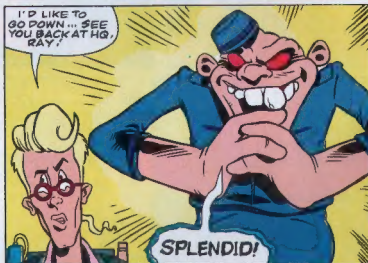
INSIDE...



SIMPSON'S OFFICE...







LATER... KEEP COOL, RAY! LISTEN, EGON GOES DOWN TO THE BASEMENT, FINDS SOMETHING INTERESTING, AND GOES OFF TO DO SOME RESEARCH ON HIS OWN!

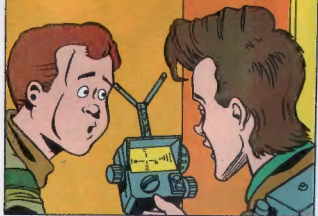


I'M GOING BACK TO THE LIBRARY TO FIND HIM!





YOU'RE RIGHT, RAY.  
WE'VE GOT A DEFINITE  
READING... I'VE GOT  
A PLAN!



NEXT MORNING...

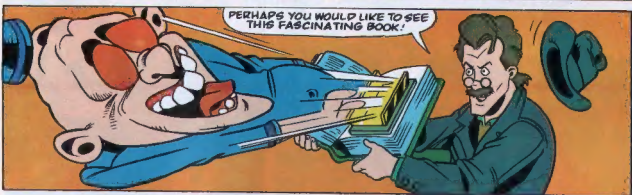
PROFESSOR ERNST  
VON MAELSTROM AT  
YOUR SERVICE! TAKE  
ME DOWN TO THE  
BASEMENT MY  
GOOD MAN!



WITH PLEASURE!  
GOING DOWN!



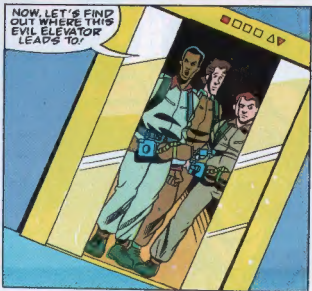
PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE  
THIS FASCINATING BOOK!



YOU WERE RIGHT, RAY, THE  
LIFT ATTENDANT WAS A CLASS  
THREE SHAPE-CHANGING  
DEMON! LUCKILY, THE VACUUM  
TRAP WORKED A TREAT!



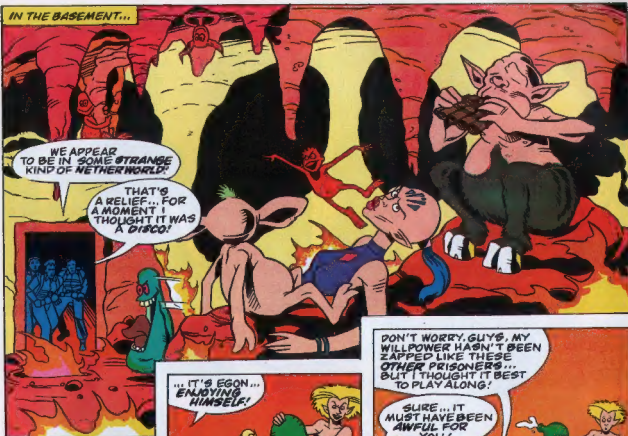
NOW, LET'S FIND  
OUT WHERE THIS  
EVIL ELEVATOR  
LEADS TO!



IN THE BASEMENT...

WE APPEAR  
TO BE IN SOME STRANGE  
KIND OF NETHERWORLD!

THAT'S  
A RELIEF... FOR  
A MOMENT I  
THOUGHT IT WAS  
A DISCO!



OH NO...  
WHAT A  
HORRIFYING  
SIGHT!

IT  
CAN'T  
BE...



...IT'S EGON...  
ENJOYING  
HIMSELF!

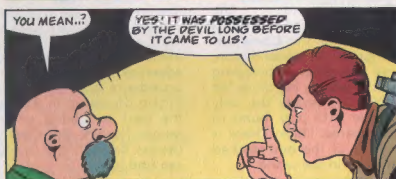


DON'T WORRY, GUYS, MY  
WILLPOWER HASN'T BEEN  
ZAPPED LIKE THESE  
OTHER PRISONERS...  
BUT I THOUGHT IT BEST  
TO PLAY ALONG!

SURE... IT  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
AWFUL FOR  
YOU!







# SPENGLER'S SPIRIT GUIDE

I have made previous mention in several Guide entries of some of the other (good and not so good) Spirit Guides that may be obtained worldwide, and this has prompted a great number of you out there to write in and ask where such volumes can be obtained. Clearly many of these volumes are very, very rare indeed. For instance there are only two copies of Vondahuck's *Cabalistic Fetitudes of Outer Duzmania* in the entire world, one of which is in an hermetically-sealed, time-lock safe in the deepest of the adamantium-lined vaults underneath the Library of Congress in Washington, and the other is propping up the wobbly leg of my lab table. So, usually the only answer is to pop round to the nearest library. Here is my list of the best-stocked archives in the world.

## OCCULT LIBRARIES: THE SPENGLER GUIDE NUNCTON HALL

The library of the British Paranormal Society at Nunc-ton Hall in Burblyshire has copies of the *Noggaheim*, the *Tobin* and *Vondahuck's Binary-Squeamous Dangly Glumpkins*, and would be about the best library in the country if anyone knew which country. Unfortun-



## PART 70

ately, the curators saw fit to advertise their address in accordance with a map of Britain drawn up in 954 by the deaf and blind geographer Nordirk the Clearly Useless. Rating \*\*\*\*\* (If you can find it).

## SPLARTOK UNIVERSITY

The University library of Splartok in darkest Transylvania is one of the best in Eastern Europe, and has a wide range of Pre-schismatic Occult Texts including *Brantrug's Ghosts and Other Things That Make Me Quite Apoplectic With Fear*. However, the librarians are so afraid of their collection burning

down, that they allow no form of illumination to be taken into the windowless, subterranean stacks. Thus, all you'll obtain from a visit there is bruised shins. Rating \*\*.

## RENALDI'S TOWER

This private Italian collection is housed in a massive tower near Turin. The collection is particularly fine, and Mr Renaldi is more than happy to let people browse. However, make sure you bring your books back before they are overdue as Mr Renaldi has an unusual scheme of fines: one week overdue/ fine 50p, two weeks overdue/ fine 49 million quid, three weeks overdue/ a Scarlish Dwerg-demon comes to your house and pulls you through your own letterbox. Rating \*\*.

## THE BLACK MONKS OF ST VITAS

The Library Castle of the Black Monks in Spain is very well stocked but watch out for the Monks' wicked sense of humour. When you stand on the edge of the cliff and shout across for the Monks to open the gate and lower the bridge, don't stand on the marker cross. This doesn't indicate where to stand; it indicates where the end of the drawbridge falls. Rating\*\*\*.

# GH<sup>OST</sup> WRITING!



Yep! It's that time of the week again. Post-bag time with Uncle Peter V. So, come on, drop me a line and make my day!

**Dear Peter ...**

Please could you answer my questions:

1. Do ghosts have space stations?
  2. Can ghosts imitate humans?
  3. Do the Ecto-splat weapons use real ectoplasmic residue?
- **Burhan Al-Gallani, Surrey**

*1. I've never known a ghost to actually own one, although we have encountered spooks which have possessed space stations. 2. Certain ghosts can imitate humans. Some ghosts naturally appear in human form anyway. But malevolent ghosts have been known to take on a human form temporarily, although they don't usually maintain this form for long. It's not scary enough! 3. Yep. There's always plenty of that round the HQ!*

1. In the first Ghostbusters' annual, there were fact files of you, Ray, Egon and Winston. What will be in the next one?
  2. Has Egon ever said a sentence in our language?
  3. In issue sixty-three's story 'More Monkey business', you arrived in Hollywood in ECTO-1. Where did Egon get ECTO-2 from?
- **Simon, Mid Lothian**

*Thanks for your letter, Simon. 1. Patience, dear boy! 2. Don't be cheeky and make sure you always have a dictionary at your side! 3. Yep, Egon and Janine travelled in ECTO-1, if I remember right, and I followed on in ECTO-2.*

Here are some crucial questions for you:

1. In the story 'Feline Phantom' there was the ghost of a cat. I read somewhere that cats don't have ghosts. Is this true?
  2. In Blimey! It's Slimer! the people don't look real. Does this mean that they are ghosts like Slimer?
  3. Where did Slimer meet his weird friends?
- **Melissa Starr, Leatherhead**

*Thanks for your dead crucial letter, Melissa! 1. How can cats not have ghosts? We saw it, conversed with it and helped it to get it's revenge on an evil cat-napper. 2. No, but I have to agree with you, Slimer does keep some very strange company! 3. Slimer met his friends in all kinds of places. Mainly places that deal with food, which is why he's such a good friend of Mad Minnie's!*

I think your comic is brill. Can I ask you a couple of questions?

1. What would you do if there were a thousand little Mr Stay Pufts?
  2. Who made the Containment Unit?
- **Christopher Harper, Sedley**

*Thanks for the letter, ol' chum. 1. I'd bust 'em! 2. The Containment Unit was designed by Egon and built by Ray, with the help of some regular builders, of course.*

Will you please answer these questions for me?

1. Do the jokes in Slime Time have to be about ghosts?
  2. What colour is Gozer?
  3. How many years have you had Slimer?
- **David Moore, Plymouth**

*Thanks for the letter, Dave. 1. Preferably. Let's face it. The more gruesome and ghoulish the better! 2. Gozer is an all-powerful demon. It can be whatever colour it feels like being. Why not, too? Who's gonna argue? 3. Too many years. No, just kidding! It's been somewhere in the region of five years now. Gee, that's almost a life sentence!*

In issue sixty-three's Blimey! It's Slimer!, the sign on the wall was different in each picture. Why was this?

— **Anon, Melton Mowbray**

*This was undoubtedly due to ectoplasmic activity, which is hardly surprising when you think about it. The green spud was there!*

**Ghost Writing, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2**



**PHANTASMAL GHOSTBUSTERS  
GOODIES TO BE WON!**

[illegible]

# Part Four Final token!



Then fill in this application form, naming the object which appears on the assembled tokens, answering all three questions and filling in your details. Then send the coupon and entry form to this address:  
THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS EPIC COMPETITION, MARVEL COMICS, 13/15 ARUNDEL STREET, LONDON WC2R 3DX

entries examined over the coming weeks



What is the name of the object shown on the assembled tokens? spectrovisors

1. Who invented the Ghostbusters' equipment? Egon
2. Who built the Ghostbusters' equipment? Ray
3. Who was the Ghostbusters' first bust? Slimer

Name: Simon Rose

Address: 34 Beacon Heath Exeter


Age: 8



PLEASE: This competition is open to all children and their families of Marvel Comics Ltd, and the other companies involved. The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. Winners will be notified in a future edition of THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS.

# NIGHTBANE DEMON!



Story DAN ABNETT  Art JOHN MARSHALL and DAVE HARWOOD



**'Slither, slither,' go the shadows. 'Bleep, bleep,' goes the PKE meter. 'Aaarrghh,' go the Ghostbusters! Just where is that doom-laden atmosphere emanating from?**

Egon was terribly afraid. Usually when facing a spook or spectre, Egon's nerves would be cast aside by his sense of Scientific Wonder. But this time, in the dark shadows of a locker room in the mid-town bus station, with the rain hammering against the window lights, Egon was absolutely terrified. His PKE meter was registering something big, ectoplasmic and very near, and he could feel the temperature drop rapidly. There was a gripping, horrible sense of approaching doom. Nearly frozen with terror, Egon managed to reach out a hand to the locker room door and click shut the padlock, vainly hoping that this would be enough to keep the creeping doom out. The door shuddered, and as Egon watched in deep, deep horror, the padlock melted like butter and dripped onto the floor. As the door swung slowly open, a gust of evil-smelling, frozen air rushed into the room. Quaking with terror, Egon closed his eyes and shrank back until there was nowhere left to run

... Ray was shaking him and shining a flashlight into his face, calling his name with grave concern.

"Where is it?" muttered Egon, rising to his feet from where he had slumped.

"No sign of anything," answered Ray, "But the reading on the PKE meter is right off the scale! I don't know what it is but it's close and over Class seven."

Peter and Winston appeared in the locker room doorway, worried looks on their faces. "I've got a real bad feeling ..." murmured Winston.

Peter picked up Egon's fallen PKE meter and shook his head in alarm. "This is seriously close. Why can't we find it? It's giving me the spooks a whole lot."

"Follow the trace with that meter," said Ray. "Egon and I will be right along

when I've made sure he's all right."

"I'm fine now," said Egon. "But it was most unusual for me to suffer a complete systems paralysis due to fear. The experience was most fascinating. I will have to compose a paper on it."

"He's all right ..." grinned Ray.

Peter and Winston quickly set off down the corridor, leaving the other two to catch up. The meter clucked and bleeped in Peter's hands. "It's got to be here," Peter said in frustration. "It's got to be very close to us."

"I've got that bad feeling again ..." Winston said uneasily, "... real bad!"

Peter had a reply on his lips, but there wasn't time to say it. As fear rocketed straight to their hearts and froze them in utter terror, they sank into the floor, which had become like soft fudge, and the walls of the corridor bulged towards them, like curtains in a breeze, to stifle and smother them forever ...

"I do not want an experience like that again ever!" stammered Winston as the four of them sat in the locker room. Ray had found Winston and Peter in the corridor, paralysed in fear, just like Egon had been.

"What we seem to have here is a very peculiar haunting ... a spectre that can instill absolute and incapacitating fear into any subject, despite that subject's will-power, or indeed, professional training." Egon mused deeply for a moment or two. "Also, when myself, Peter and Winston were attacked, we witnessed things that patently did not happen. I saw the padlock melt, but it is now intact. You two saw the floor and walls distort; but that was not the case when Ray found you."

Ray nodded. "So we're talking about a ghost that can generate fear and also affect our imagination, making us hallu-

minate and see nightmares all round us ..."

"We're talking about a ghost who is still very close by, if the readings on the meter are correct," butted in Peter. "But we can't see it!"

"It would make a lot of sense if it was close by ..." said Egon. "It's powers to manipulate our emotions and our imaginations probably have a very short range. It has to be very near in order to haunt us."

"Sounds very like the 'Night-bane Demon', that Tobin wrote about. The bringer of fear and bad dreams. Tobin



said it had to very close to affect its victims."

"It must want some more," interrupted Winston urgently, looking at the meter. "It's coming closer again! The readings are right off the scope in the double sine region!"

Egon and Ray sprang up. "Get ready! It's right on us!" Egon said. "Get ready to blast it!"

"How can we blast what we can't see?" asked Peter looking around frantically. Already it was getting awfully cold, and a smell of rotting fish was assaulting their noses. The Night-Bane Demon was obviously coming nearer and nearer.



"My bad feeling is back ..." groaned Winston.

"I'm beginning to feel afraid," said Ray. "I can't help it, but I am. I'm telling myself it's the demon doing it, but it doesn't make any difference."

"I know," said Egon, as a wind from the Underworld blew into the room around them and the walls started to dissolve and decay, "I'm terrified beyond a capacity for rational thought."

"Where is it? Why can't we see it?" snarled Peter.

"Waitaminute," said Ray. "I have an idea." He turned and fired his Proton Gun straight at the beeping PKE meter. "I knew it had to be close by us," said Ray. I suddenly realised how close it was. By making itself look like our PKE meter, the demon could stay with us *and* feed us misleading information."

"Nice going Ray," said Winston. "Great idea, buddy," added Peter. "The spook was so well disguised it even had Egon fooled."

"Yes," said Egon, "I'm afraid it did ..."



# THE PARTY GHOST

This six foot high party beast certainly knew what the definition of a good time was! All the things which comprise a rip-roaring party of demonic proportions were definitely the order of the day for this Class seven free-roaming phantom. Loud music, food, dancing, racy women and fruit punch with interesting ingredients.

After some investigations, it became apparent that this spook had formerly been an occupant of the house in which it appeared during a rather more sedate party

than he was obviously used to.

He was, in fact, the ghost of a biker known simply as 'Torque Wrench' to his friends, who had died a rather violent death when he came off his Harley Davidson whilst doing 'boy racer' impressions. The offending lamp-post was later given a suspended sentence.

The ghost wasn't so lucky, however. He was duly imprisoned in the Ghostbusters' Containment Unit.







FLY DOWN  
TO ASDA FOR



ASDA

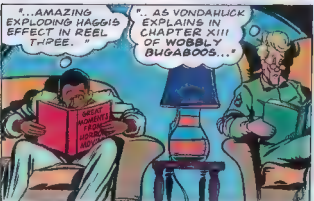
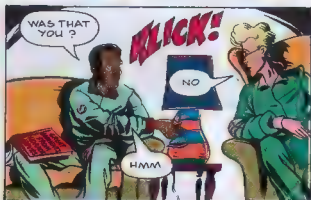
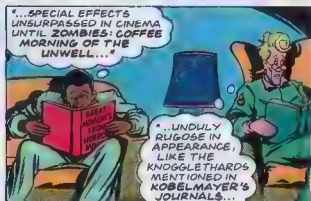
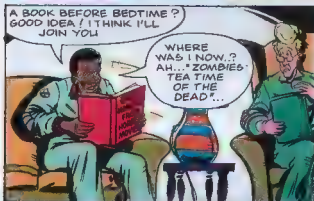
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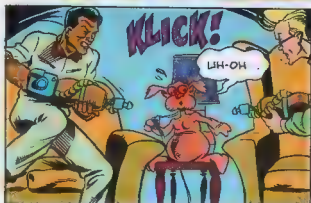
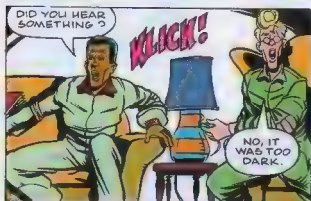
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TRADE MARK: THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS

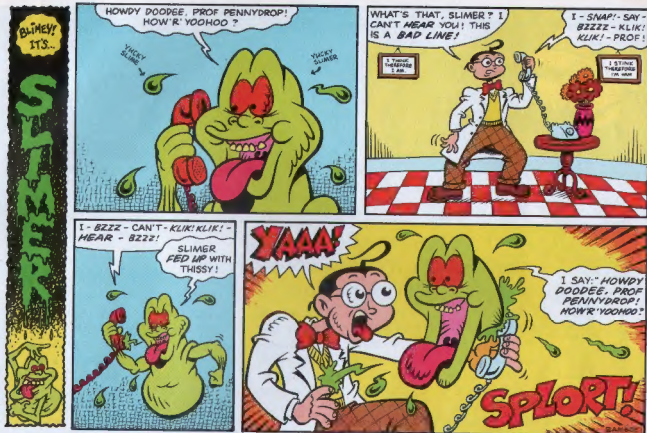
# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

GHOSTBUSTERS  
HQ, LATE IN  
THE EVENING

## A SPOOK AT BEDTIME







# SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your jokes! Send 'em to: **SLIME TIME**  
Marvel Comics Ltd  
13/15 Arundel Street  
London  
WC2

Did you hear about the silly jelly-fish?  
*It set!*  
- Katie Jones, Gwent

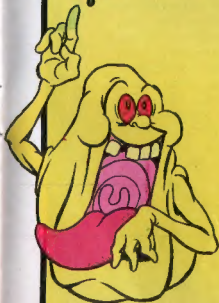
What animal is best at cricket?  
*A bat!*  
- Steven Graves, Dorset

How do frogs cross the road?  
*They follow the green cross toad!*  
- Stephanie Green, Maidstone

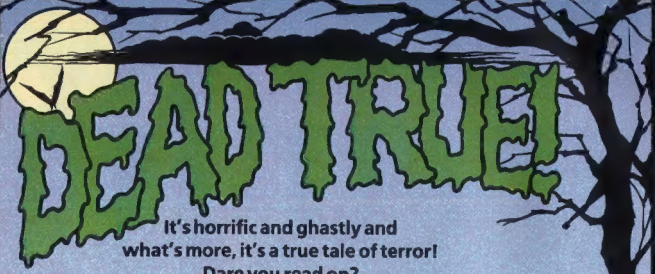
What is a ghost's favourite fairground ride?  
*The roller-ghoster!*  
- Daniel Powell, Glestown

Which sort of schools do ghosts attend?  
*Night school!*  
- Ganesha Swamy, Langwym

What do bankrupt frogs say?  
*Broak! Broak!*  
- Anon, Stroud







# DEAD TRUE!

It's horrific and ghastly and  
what's more, it's a true tale of terror!

Dare you read on?



If you were per chance to die whilst in possession of a dark and burning secret, then the chances are that you will be unable to rest and will return from the grave in order to resolve the problem!

One such ghost was encountered by a Protestant clergyman in the 1960's, whilst he was staying with an Italian count in a vast villa, which had been part of an estate owned by a 15th century ancestor.

Upon his arrival, he was just going upstairs to his room when he passed a monk. Naturally, he assumed that the man was another guest, but at dinner the monk was not there.

His enquiry after the man brought a rather peeved reaction from his hosts. He was told by a rather pale countess that the monk was a family

ghost. Apparently he had died rather suddenly and in a state of extreme agitation, for he was confessor to the family, and it appeared that he had discovered a terrible burdensome secret.

The clergyman was not sure what to make of this story, and so before retiring to bed, he went into the library to absorb some of the wondrous books stored there.

Suddenly, he felt a presence in the room... it was the monk, and he was anxiously searching the shelves of the library! The monk then left, without uttering a sound.

The following evening, the clergyman was eager to resume his reading and once more he was soon absorbed again in the beautiful books held in the collection. Then, without warning, the floorboards creaked and there was the monk again! The clergyman could contain himself no

longer and asked the monk what he was doing. The monk turned round to face him with a radiant smile and thanked the clergyman for speaking to him. In a very strange dialect he proceeded to explain that as a Franciscan he could only speak if spoken to first and that he was looking for some very important documents which he knew were on the bookcase somewhere.

Being a kindly man, the clergyman offered to help and climbing up the step-ladder, he discovered a roll of parchment caught behind the case. The relieved monk asked for it to be burned, for it held family confessions, which even then could ruin the family name. The clergyman complied with this wish and the monk disappeared, at peace, never to be seen again!





Look out! It's the ...



# MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST



Titles on sale now

■ **TRANSFORMERS 239** Carnivac faces Octopunch and the Mayhem Attack Squad in **A Savage Place** by Furman and Senior. There's the conclusion of the Roadhandler saga, **Wrestle-Mania**, by Budiansky and Fern, and Part Four of the epic Action Force story, **Beginnings and Endings** by Hama and Rogers, has a twist in its tale.

■ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 70** Ever had that strange sinking feeling? Well, Egon certainly does when he rides the **Elevator of Doom**, by Dakin, Williams and Harwood. There's more horror as the P.K.E. meter goes right off the scale in **Night-Bane Demon**, by Abnett, Marshall and Harwood. There's a chance to read **A Spook at Bedtime** again and the final part of a wondrous Ghostbuster Goodies Competition.

■ **PUNISHER 11** What sort of things do you usually find around a rubbish dump? Tin cans? Rotten vegetables? A raging gang war? Drums of nuclear waste? Arab extremists? Well, you do if you hang around the Punisher's neighbourhood! Check it out in **Garbage**, by Baron, Ross and Nowlan. Meanwhile, back at **The 'Nam**, the only thing between the boys from the 4/23rd and death by VC is an inbound airstrike! Part Two of **Six O'Clock News** is by Murray and Golden.

■ **THE SLEEZE BROTHERS 4** Join the Sleeze Brothers for a tale of murder, mystery and suspense. Seven of the world's greatest detectives, including our 'loveable' duo, receive mysterious invitations from an unknown host, requesting the honour of their company at Norman's Flotel. **Murder in Space** is a madcap who, where and whydunnit by Carnell and Lanning.

me Rere  
MMM...  
NERDS are  
back!



10,000 VOLTS OF  
FLAVOUR!

20p  
From your  
sweetshop



TWO  
ELECTRIFYING  
FLAVOURS IN  
EVERY  
PACK!

NERDS

The Tiniest, Tangiest, Crunchiest, sweets Ever!

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